

SIDE OF THE JUDGE THE PUBLIC DOES NOT SEE

How does it feel to be a Judge? A Judge is called upon, in the regular routine of his official duties, to decide questions of the greatest importance to individuals and to the public at large. He has to pronounce the sentence of imprisonment or even death on criminals. His decision may settle the question of ownership of vast estates. Manifestly the responsibilities resting upon him are tremendous and to the average man it might seem as if he would be harassed with continual doubts of his own wisdom, unless he were abnormally self-confident.

To throw light on the matter the question was put to Mayor Gaynor. He listened gravely.

"Apparently it is a joke, or a question of opportunity, with a good many men on the bench to be a Judge," he said. "But, of course, that is only true of men who have no business to be Judges. No man is fit for the position in the first place unless he realizes the responsibilities of it and is qualified by nature and training to discharge its duties properly."

"I would say that the first qualification of a Judge should be mental integrity. He must not only have a fixed purpose of doing always the right thing but he must also have a mind trained so as to be able to see always what the right thing is and the mental integrity to enable him to do the right thing without regard to circumstances. Suppose a case in which a poor girl employed in a factory is the plaintiff on one side and her employer, a millionaire manufacturer, is the opposing party."

"In such a case the personal sympathies of the Judge might naturally be enlisted either on one side or the other, but his personal sympathies have nothing to do with the question he may be called on to decide. His mental integrity must be such as to compel him to decide exactly as he would if the question at issue were between two millionaires or two working girls."

"The second qualification of a Judge, as I understand it, should be clarity of vision. He must be able not only to hear and comprehend the testimony that is given before him but he must be able to weigh it intelligently. I had Commissioner Lederle here before me a little while ago in the case of a boy who had been arrested for spitting and had been thrown into a cell instead of being taken before a Judge and fined."

"Now, spitting is not a crime. It is at most the violation of an ordinance, and the boy should not have been imprisoned among criminals, as he was. But Lederle wanted me to hear the statement of the policeman who made the arrest and he brought him before me."

"That was right and I listened, but the policeman made a highly technical statement in which he insisted that he had proceeded in the matter according to all the formalities laid down in the rules that are supposed to govern his conduct, and he made out that it was quite an elaborate proceeding."

The Right Way to Decide.

"Now they don't do things that way. A policeman sees a boy spit, and he arrests him and that's all there is to that. So the statement had no weight with me. I could see that he was not telling the truth. But a Judge who had not the clear vision that comes from an understanding of such things might very readily have been imposed upon by the very formality of the statement. That's what I mean by clarity of vision."

"Then, of course, a Judge should be absolutely independent in character and unwavering by any outside influence, and he must have natural decision, or at least the power of decision that may come from training, and he must have confidence in his own powers of perception. But after all the cardinal point to be insisted on is mental integrity. He must not only see the proper course, but his mind must be so trained as to compel him to follow it."

"And this mental integrity, while it may be a natural gift, may be attained by training. A naturally dishonest man, if he so desires, may bring himself to a condition of mental integrity in which he can perceive the right thing unerringly."

"Now, supposing a Judge to have these qualifications, and no man should be a Judge unless he has them, the question you ask is a simple one. Consider what the Judge has to do."

"He has to decide frequently in the first place on questions of fact and these are often the subject of conflicting testimony."

charities, but so strictly does he regard them as a personal matter that they have been kept utterly from the outside world, and indeed many of those who have enjoyed her benefactions have been kept in ignorance of their source. Despite her \$600,000 she prefers a quiet and retired life and she wants to keep out of the public gaze as much as possible.

In many particulars Mrs. Hetty Howland Green occupies a different position from the other New York women of enormous wealth, as Mrs. Green's money is not will made but self made. In other words, while the male members of the family accumulated most of the large fortunes now controlled by women, in Mrs. Green's case she has been her own financier.

To be sure she started her business career with about \$100,000, which she inherited from her father, Edward Robinson. This money she has doubled perhaps ninety-nine times over and is still adding to her immense estate.

Mrs. Green is now 77 years old and recently has related to an extent her business activities, but she is still to be seen every day dodging in and out of the Trinity Building, 115 Broadway, where she has made her headquarters since she incorporated the Westminister Company.

A lonely little figure is Mrs. Green—a withered leaf strangely tossed into the great financial current of Broadway. The chore woman in her office building has no clothes of such ancient date as hers, and the alpaca gown that has weathered many seasons, the black woollen cape that has shaped itself to the shoulders as they have bowed to the last ten years, and the bonnet with its little bunch of spring flowers that faded with the millinery of many summers past are all distinctively a part of Mrs. Green—yet this shabby old woman is the greatest mistress of finance the world has ever seen.

No one except Mrs. Green knows the exact extent of her fortune, but it is shrewdly estimated by the wise ones in Wall Street as being in the neighborhood



MAYOR GAYNOR. Formerly JUSTICE of the SUPREME COURT of NEW YORK.

Take the matter of a disputed signature perhaps on a deed involving the ownership of a large piece of property. The signature is there, but the man swears it is a forgery. Experts are called on both sides and various tests are applied. It looks like a complicated case.

"But even in a case like that and in any other case that may be cited ninety-nine times in a hundred it is made plain to every one who hears the testimony either that the contention is true or that it is false. In the hundredth case the clear vision of the Judge must be relied upon to enable him to perceive the truth of the matter and he will proceed with great caution."

"Benjamin Franklin in some of his writings told how he reached a decision when some difficult question was at issue. He said he proceeded somewhat after the fashion of a bookkeeper. He would set down in one column all the arguments and points which seemed to indicate one answer and in another all that led to an opposite decision. Then he would weigh them all individually and collectively and the truth would appear. In some such fashion as this the Judge must reach his decision."

"When it comes to deciding questions of law of course he must know the law." "But how is it with the peace of mind of a Judge when it comes to pronouncing a sentence of imprisonment or death on a fellow being?" Mayor Gaynor was asked.

"In such a case," replied the Mayor very gravely, "it is true that the Judge has much to do in guiding the hearing, but the final decision is made by the jury. The passing of sentence is purely a ministerial function and need not disturb the Judge if, as I say, he is properly qualified to be a Judge."

Senator O'Gorman's View. "How do you yourself think it would feel?" was the reply made by ex-Judge James A. O'Gorman, now United States Senator, when he was asked how it feels to be a Judge.

The reporter made some remark about the way Atlas must have felt when he had the weight of the world on his shoulders, and Senator O'Gorman said thoughtfully: "The burden is very great. When a man realizes the responsibility that devolves upon him in deciding cases that involve the life or liberty or property interests of other men he cannot fail to feel the gravity of the situation."

"Most especially he must feel this in

cases in which capital punishment may be inflicted. It is true that the jury decides the question of guilt finally, but the responsibility resting upon the Judge is very great. He has to decide upon the admission of evidence and the technical points that may be raised in defence of the rights of the accused, and most of all he has to charge the jury on the law of the case.

"It is a prime necessity that he shall bear constantly in mind the rights of the prisoner, no matter how clearly he may be convinced in his own mind of the man's guilt. And he must remember that every accused man has the right to have the question of guilt decided by twelve men who shall be uninfluenced by any outside consideration."

"Then when it comes to the matter of deciding what the punishment should be there is another great burden to be borne. He must, so far as possible, settle that question without allowing himself to be swayed by any feeling of human sympathy which he may have."

"Some men seem to be able to put that entirely out of consideration and they come to be looked upon as severe Judges, but perhaps they administer strict justice as impartially and as well as those who are more or less influenced by their feelings. It is the business of the Judge to settle all questions strictly as matters of right and wrong, no matter who is affected or how, and he must be able to perceive the right and wrong without relying on anything but the facts in the case."

"It is a solemn duty that devolves upon a Judge, this matter of settling questions that involve the rights of men; most of all of course in capital cases, as I said, but similarly, though in lesser degree, in cases in which a man's liberty is at stake or where property interests are in question, and the man who occupies a Judge's position cannot escape from a realization of it. His position is a most important one, in a certain sense the most important that any man can hold."

After Rendering Judgment.

The next question was whether a Judge was not likely to be troubled after making a decision by the question in his own mind whether after all he was right or whether the other side, supported, as it may have been, by evidence and strong argument, might not have had the stronger claim to a favorable decision. Senator O'Gorman said no.

"It may be true of some Judges that they

are so troubled," he replied. "In fact I remember the case of one Judge now long since dead whose intimates said of him that his greatest anxiety seemed to come after he had made a decision lest he might have erred in his judgment. That was an instance in which the man lacked that confidence in himself which is essential to the comfort of a man who has the duties of a Judge to perform."

"With me after I rendered a decision I dismissed the matter from my mind. It became mentally as it was on the records, res adjudicata. And I believe that is true with most Judges. There is no reason why it should not be so. New business is constantly coming up in the courts and in the stress of daily duties there is no room for consideration of matters that are past."

"Does the matter of religion enter into the question of a man's fitness for the office of a Judge?" Senator O'Gorman was asked, and he answered very deliberately, "Not directly."

Chief Justice Ingraham of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of New York.

Spain that the nation became widely interested in Miss Gould's gifts. At that time she sent her check for \$100,000 to the United States Government to be applied to the general relief work among United States soldiers, and within three months, as a member of the Women's Relief Association, she increased her gift by some \$27,000. From that time on Miss Gould's interest in American soldiers and jacksies has never flagged. Wherever the United States flag floats her name is cheered by the men who serve under it.

The naval Y. M. C. A. branch at Sands street, Brooklyn, was built at her expense as a memorial to her parents. Later she met the expense of building an addition and the entire output for this institution is said to approach \$1,000,000. To the naval Y. M. C. A. at Norfolk she gave \$25,000. The Railroad Men's Y. M. C. A. next aroused her interest, and she gave \$150,000 to build the Y. M. C. A. at St. Louis, Mo. This also is a memorial to her father.

Among her gifts cited to show the breadth of her interest may be mentioned innumerable donations to the Salvation Army, \$50,000 given to the establishment of a university hospital at Charleston, Va.; \$15,000 to the Y. M. C. A. at Tarrytown, N. Y.; \$10,000 for the American College for Girls at Constantinople; \$10,000 to the evangelists who have been conducting tent meetings in various parts of New York city; \$6,500 for a clubhouse at Tarrytown with gymnasiums and cooking schools for the poor; \$40,000 to endow a chair of Biblical literature at Mount Holyoke College in memory of her mother; \$10,000 for a scholarship at Vassar, to be named for her mother, Helen J. Gould, and the endowment of a chair for Indians at Guthrie, Okla.

Mrs. Thomas F. Ryan, wife of the traction magnate, comes next to Miss Gould in the size of her gifts to churches and charities. A devout Catholic, her gifts to the church have amounted to many millions dollars. Nearly a million went to the building and furnishing of the Cathedral of St. Peter at Richmond,

Va. At Washington, D. C., she established a branch of the order of the Perpetual Adoration, building for the order's use a chapel and convent.

A Virginian by birth, she has presented to her native State suitable monuments to mark the scenes of all battles fought in Virginia. In recognition of her gifts to the church Pope Pius X. bestowed upon Mrs. Ryan the title of Countess, but she has never availed herself of the privilege.

Besides the women who have just been mentioned in detail there are a number of other New York women who control more or less absolutely their large sums of money. Foremost among them is Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, who inherited the greater portion of her fortune from her father, Ogden Mills.

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont has used her millions largely in championing the cause of suffrage. Mrs. H. McK. Twombly, who received \$10,000,000 as her share of her husband's estate, is another New Yorker who has done much good in philanthropic directions, as has also Mrs. H. H. Rogers, who inherited about \$5,500,000 from her husband.

Mrs. Giulia Morosini Winters, the favorite daughter of the old banker, once partner of Jay Gould, received by his will over \$1,000,000. Other very wealthy women in this city who have absolute jurisdiction over large sums of money are Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., Mrs. Anna Leary, Mrs. Ogden Crockett, Mrs. Robert Leary, Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry, Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney and Mrs. James

Mayor Gaynor and Senator O'Gorman Tell of the Personal Phase of Service on the Bench—Difficulties of the City Magistrate in Trying to Enforce the Laws and Administer Real Justice

"A Judge," he said, "must be able to hear and thoroughly understand a case. He must have the clarity of vision that enables him to reach a correct conclusion and he must be guided in his decision only by a strict sense of justice—a fearless discrimination between the right and the wrong of a matter. Now whether the fact that a man is very devout or that he is strict in his observance of—well, a man may be very devout indeed without having naturally a strict sense of justice."

So after all Senator O'Gorman had not very much to say, any more than had Mayor Gaynor, about the personal feelings of the man who is called upon to bear the burdens he described. In search of this personal equation a cue was taken on P.-siding Justice Ingraham of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court.

"I should judge from my own feelings just now," he said, "when the question was asked him, 'that it feels very much like being dead to be a Judge. After nine weeks of such work as I have been doing there isn't much feeling of any kind left.'"

"But the psychological aspect of the case is interesting," urged the reporter. "Not to me," replied Justice Ingraham. "Psychology does not interest me just now and I have no feelings to speak of."

Prof. Blumenthal at a recent convention of the National Association of Commissioners and Accounting Officers spoke of the qualifications of candidates for important offices, including that of a Judge. What he said is appropriate just here. Among other things he said: "The most efficient men probably are those whose temperament may be said to be harmonious. They are well balanced. They are neither too fat nor too lean; they rise to high positions by force of character and maintain them by the equilibrium of good judgment. Successful men are rarely particularly brilliant men, but they have an all-round comeliness of character, which usually attends harmony of temperament."

Case of the Magistrate. There is still another aspect of the question. That is the mental attitude of the man who is called on to administer the minor troubles of mankind such as come up constantly in the Magistrate's courts of the city. Magistrate F. B. House was asked how it feels to occupy such a position as his.

"It feels sometimes," he said, "as if the burden was almost too great for a human being to support. There may be men who can take it lightly, but to the man who realizes the responsibility of his place there are times when they seem a most intolerable."

"Consider for a moment what it is that a Magistrate has to do. We have not only to inquire into the question of infractions of the law and to hold persons presumably guilty for trial in a higher tribunal, but we have also the duty of inflicting summary punishment in a large class of cases. And it must be remembered that our judgment is practically the final one in most cases. Of course the man we fine or send to the workhouse has technically the right to appeal from our decisions, but in almost all cases they have not the means to do so."

"And this adjudication is very frequently a matter of vital importance to the offender and almost equally often to other people who are innocent. Take the case of a man who is proved in court to have beaten his wife with inhuman cruelty."

"There is no question that he ought to be punished severely, and the natural impulse when his guilt is established is to inflict upon him the full penalty of the law. But the question comes up immediately as to what is to become of his

family while he is in prison. They will suffer more than he will for every day that he is kept from his work, and the Magistrate is forced to consider this."

"Personally I consider this aspect of the work by far the most serious side of the whole question. A City Magistrate has in a sense to perform the duties of a jury as well as those of a Judge. That is, he alone has to decide on the question of guilt. In most cases, I may say in nearly all, this part of it is easy. Either the offence is proved or it is not. If it is not the prisoner of course is discharged. We cannot punish a man because he is accused."

"But if the guilt is proved we have to decide on the question of punishment, and as I said our judgment is practically final. And this is much the hardest thing we have to do."

"Even a trivial sentence, such as the imposition of a \$2 fine, may be a serious thing to a young fellow, for it goes on the record and stands against him for the rest of his life. Or, as I say, punishing him may mean punishing somebody else. It is often tremendously difficult to decide what ought to be done in the interests of justice, balancing the rights of the community against the rights of the offender, even when the welfare of others is not involved. Then there is a large class of cases in which the law if enforced does not operate toward the furtherance of justice."

Innocent Made to Suffer.

"In such cases," he was asked, "what is the cause and how does the Judge feel about it?"

"We are sworn to uphold the law," was the answer, "and of course we have to do so. But it is often difficult. There was a case before me this spring of a young fellow who was riding on an express train on the elevated railroad. He felt like having a little fun and he went out on the back platform and pulled the emergency brake cord."

"The train was crowded and the passengers were not only thrown in heaps and some of them hurt, but a lot of women got hysterical and tried to climb out of the windows. If another train had been close behind there might have been a serious collision and loss of life. The boy had to be punished, though it did not appear that he was lying when he said he did it for a joke."

"But the boy's mother was in court and she pleaded for him, telling me that he was her only support. I had to sentence him, but it was a hard thought for me that by doing so I deprived the poor woman of her support."

"It is so with wives whose husbands are sent to prison for beating them, and personally I think it would be an excellent thing if we could have them severely flogged. I know that some of the other Magistrates agree with me, but I cannot speak for all of them."

"All these are only different phases of the day's work," continued the Magistrate, "and they are perhaps not valuable excepting as they show how a man must feel if he has any human sympathy in him when he is called on to perform such duties. There is another class of cases in which it is really a satisfaction to be able to impose the severest penalty which the law allows."

"For instance, there is never any doubt as to what we ought to do and there is never any hesitation in doing it when we get somebody before us who is concerned in the white slave traffic. The only question there is how severe a sentence can we give him, and he gets the limit every time."

"Other cases are treated similarly, and the Magistrate enjoys the privilege the law gives him of inflicting punishment. There are a number of bad gangs in the city now. I don't care what is said to the contrary by anybody. The gangs exist and they are a menace to peaceful citizens and it is a satisfaction to be able to punish a gangster whenever we get the opportunity."

"I don't mean the groups of boys and young men who hang around the corners here and there skylarking or playing craps. It's hard to tell what ought to be done with them in a good many instances. But I mean the really bad gangs that infest certain parts of the city where a man is likely to have his head broken and his money taken while he is on his way home. There is a psychological problem about the feelings of a Judge when he comes to deal with such offenders as those."

"But it is certainly true that if a man has any heart in him he feels the strain when he is obliged to decide a case in which suffering comes to other human beings. And it is also true, I suppose, that no man would be able to endure the burden of such responsibility unless he had a lot of confidence in his own judgment and the essential integrity of his intentions."



SENATOR JAMES A. O'GORMAN. Formerly JUSTICE of the SUPREME COURT of NEW YORK.

MEETING AN ACCOMPLISHED PRIEST

The casual visitor who may stroll around in the little village of Seaford, La. I., is liable to have a mild surprise on meeting an Anglican priest in strictly correct clerical dress with an unmistakable military bearing. If he ventures to offer a salute the priest will return it with punctilious courtesy. Should he venture further and begin a conversation he is likely to learn and see things of considerable interest.

The priest is the Rev. Father John H. W. Fortescue-Cole, once a commissioned officer in the British army, a profound scholar and an artist in oils and a musician of uncommon gifts, though shy and retiring to a degree in manner and disposition, who is spending his declining years as rector of the little church of St. Michael and All Angels in an almost unknown little community on the shore of the Great South Bay.

So little does the community appreciate his presence that there will frequently be less than half a dozen worshippers in the tiny edifice when the brave little gentleman conducts the service with all the solemnity befitting the ceremony. Never is a single service omitted. The community in Seaford is largely made up of fish folk, but

there are few apostles there. Should the visitor's curiosity or other motive lead him into the church he will be again most amply repaid. It is a very simple Queen Anne building of no pretension outside, but far better within; and the altar, though many of the villagers have never even seen it, is famous far and wide among those who know true art, and is well worth a pilgrimage to those who love beauty. It is constructed of the marble commonly known as Mexican onyx, the color being pure golden brown and white with shadings of delicate gray. It stands on a marble platform and has three gradings and tabernacle, all of the same marble. It is a very solid structure, a little more than seven feet long and four and a half feet wide or deep. The mensa is of one slab, as is also the front, and these slabs are beautifully marked. It stands seven steps above the floor of the nave, three steps above the floor of the sanctuary.

The baptismal font, which stands near the western door of the church, is of the same marble. It was presented to the church by Mrs. G. Stanton Floyd Jones of Massachusetts, L. I., who is also the donor of the altar. The latter is a memorial to her father, Thomas J. Owen, and the font was given in memory of Thomas Elmore Owen.

They are specimens of art and beauty that are surpassed by few others in America.

TEN NEW YORK WOMEN POSSESS HALF A BILLION

Continued from Fourth Page.

his entire fortune in the hands of his daughter was the cause of one of the most sensational will contests which have ever taken place in this country. In 1906 Mr. Weightman's other heirs made an unsuccessful fight in the courts to deprive Mrs. Penfield of a large portion of her fortune.

Shortly before her marriage a reconciliation of the bride with her relatives occurred. At this time Mrs. Penfield died in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000, so it is said, among her father's other heirs, when she issued the following statement in regard to the gifts:

"I will not permit the wholly unauthorized, inaccurate and misleading publications which have recently appeared in the newspapers to determine my conduct. No one has the right to arrange for me what I shall do with my own. Still less has any one the right to attempt by newspaper publication to influence my action."

"My father, with his exact knowledge of money and its uses, the young, made in his lifetime what he deemed a suitable provision for his grandchildren by deed of trust. After his death I had resolved to make a similar provision, and I advised, grounded and ungrounded attacks upon his will prevented this and deprived the intended beneficiaries of what they might have enjoyed for the last three years. I now intend to carry out my original plan."

"Were I less firm in my views I might be again deterred by impatient and intrusive suggestions, and I am unwilling that my present purposes should be defeated by the folly of others. I shall always reserve to myself the right to judge what I shall do and when I shall do it. Wealth has its responsibilities, but it also has its rights, which should be free from public or private intrusion."

Nothing better than this statement can possibly illustrate Mrs. Penfield's strength of character and fixity of purpose.

It is rumored on good authority that she has given away \$1,000,000 to various

charities, but so strictly does she regard them as a personal matter that they have been kept utterly from the outside world, and indeed many of those who have enjoyed her benefactions have been kept in ignorance of their source. Despite her \$600,000 she prefers a quiet and retired life and she wants to keep out of the public gaze as much as possible.

In many particulars Mrs. Hetty Howland Green occupies a different position from the other New York women of enormous wealth, as Mrs. Green's money is not will made but self made. In other words, while the male members of the family accumulated most of the large fortunes now controlled by women, in Mrs. Green's case she has been her own financier.

To be sure she started her business career with about \$100,000, which she inherited from her father, Edward Robinson. This money she has doubled perhaps ninety-nine times over and is still adding to her immense estate.

Mrs. Green is now 77 years old and recently has related to an extent her business activities, but she is still to be seen every day dodging in and out of the Trinity Building, 115 Broadway, where she has made her headquarters since she incorporated the Westminister Company.

A lonely little figure is Mrs. Green—a withered leaf strangely tossed into the great financial current of Broadway. The chore woman in her office building has no clothes of such ancient date as hers, and the alpaca gown that has weathered many seasons, the black woollen cape that has shaped itself to the shoulders as they have bowed to the last ten years, and the bonnet with its little bunch of spring flowers that faded with the millinery of many summers past are all distinctively a part of Mrs. Green—yet this shabby old woman is the greatest mistress of finance the world has ever seen.

No one except Mrs. Green knows the exact extent of her fortune, but it is shrewdly estimated by the wise ones in Wall Street as being in the neighborhood

of \$100,000,000. Unquestionably she has more ready money at her command than any other individual. Wall Street waits on her coffers.

To her old fashioned mahogany desk comes a procession of bank presidents hat in hand, railroad magnates bowing low and rich directors humbly making obeisance. Even the city of New York in need has brought its plea to her.

Coolly calculating she listens, balances want and intrigue with a firm nicety of judgment. Then she drives her bargain shrewdly. Stranger far than any fiction is the chronicle of this woman's career.

Mrs. Green is reticent as to how and when she first plunged into business life. She admits, however, that it was after the failure of her husband. Her money was secure, however, and she didn't lose a dollar of it; but her husband's fortune was swept away and, following that failure, he led a secluded life at his club, while his wife gradually became one of the dominant figures in Wall Street.

Though she lives most humbly because she prefers to, she comes of a family that has had social position and riches for generations. She reads her list clear to the Mayflower passenger list and her ancestral shield is starred with Colonial Governors. New England to this day smooths its apron complacently, adjusts its spectacles proudly as it adds, "She is a Robinson of the Howland-Robinson line and a Howland of the Round Hill Howlands, you know."

How Mrs. Green disposes of her millions no one knows for a certainty except her owner, and if Mrs. Green can best and outwit shrewd men of Wall Street, as she has done for many years, it is likely that she can equally successfully conceal her benefactions.

Over \$10,000,000 of Jay Gould's legacy to his daughter, Helen, has gone to charity, and almost invariably as a memorial to her father or mother. While her unostentatious charities from the enormous fortune left her absolutely by her father, Jay Gould, had always been a matter of interest, it was not until the war with

Spain that the nation became widely interested in Miss Gould's gifts. At that time she sent her check for \$100,000 to the United States Government to be applied to the general relief work among United States soldiers, and within three months, as a member of the Women's Relief Association, she increased her gift by some \$27,000. From that time on Miss Gould's interest in American soldiers and jacksies has never flagged. Wherever the United States flag floats her name is cheered by the men who serve under it.

The naval Y. M. C. A. branch at Sands street, Brooklyn, was built at her expense as a memorial to her parents. Later she met the expense of building an addition and the entire output for this institution is said to approach \$1,000,000. To the naval Y. M. C. A. at Norfolk she gave \$25,000. The Railroad Men's Y. M. C. A. next aroused her interest, and she gave \$150,000 to build the Y. M. C. A. at St. Louis, Mo. This also is a memorial to her father.

Among her gifts cited to show the breadth of her interest may be mentioned innumerable donations to the Salvation Army, \$50,000 given to the establishment of a university hospital at Charleston, Va.; \$15,000 to the Y. M. C. A. at Tarrytown, N. Y.; \$10,000 for the American College for Girls at Constantinople; \$10,000 to the evangelists who have been conducting tent meetings in various parts of New York city; \$6,500 for a clubhouse at Tarrytown with gymnasiums and cooking schools for the poor; \$40,000 to endow a chair of Biblical literature at Mount Holyoke College in memory of her mother; \$10,000 for a scholarship at Vassar, to be named for her mother, Helen J. Gould, and the endowment of a chair for Indians at Guthrie, Okla.

Mrs. Thomas F. Ryan, wife of the traction magnate, comes next to Miss Gould in the size of her gifts to churches and charities. A devout Catholic, her gifts to the church have amounted to many millions dollars. Nearly a million went to the building and furnishing of the Cathedral of St. Peter at Richmond,